

## DEATH TAKES HUSBAND'S PLACE.

Deserted Within a Year, Minnie Selig Ends Her Unhappy Life.

Marrying to Please Her Parents, the Girl Finds She Made a Mistake.

Her Savings of Years Completely Exhausted in Ten Months of Housekeeping.

HUSBAND WOULD DO NO WORK.

Left Dependent on Her Own Exertions, and Feeling Disgraced, the Young Woman Commits Suicide by Poisoning.

Married ten months ago, when she was only seventeen years old, Minnie Selig ended her life with a green cord yesterday morning. Her brief experience as a wife had been such that there seemed nothing left worth living for.

Until she met Joseph Selig, Minnie Kiefer was as happy a girl as was there on the upper East Side. She lived with her father, Charles Kiefer, in a comfortable home on East Seventy-eighth street, and had nothing to worry her. She was a dressmaker in receipt of good pay.

Among the young men who invited her to dances and other entertainments was Joseph Selig. He was nearly ten years older than she and had more money than most of her admirers. He was a baker, and men of that trade get more pay than most of the people of the East Side.

Selig seemed deeply in love with Minnie. He knew that she had \$400 in the bank, the savings of her years of work, but he said his affections would be the same if she was poor.

Two or three times Selig proposed marriage, but Minnie refused him. Then he went to her parents. They urged her to marry him, and under their influence she finally consented. The wedding was celebrated on January 26. The young couple at once went to live in a flat in East Eighty-first street, near First avenue.

Selig had given up his place at Emory's bakery, in Eighth avenue, to enjoy the honeymoon.

As the weeks went by Selig showed no disposition to go to work. His place was still open for him, but he did not want it. The Kieifers talked to the young man so effectively that he did go back, and worked steadily for two or three weeks. Then his fit of industry was over, and he again quit and went back home.

Though Selig would not work, the expenses of the home went on, and to meet these Minnie was forced to draw her money from the bank. It had taken her years to save up the \$400, but it went quickly. Six weeks ago the last of the savings was gone, and Selig left the house. He did not say to her he was going away for good, and his wife waited for him to return. Two days later she received a letter from him. She read it and then burned it up. After that she went back to her parents and told them that Joseph had deserted her.

The young woman was not happy in her old home, and went to live with her uncle, Charles Steiner, a butcher, who lives at No. 1291 First avenue. She secured a place with a dressmaker in Fifty-eighth street, and was, to all appearances, perfectly happy.

Old Mrs. Steiner says that she went to bed early Saturday and left Minnie reading. Mr. Steiner came home shortly after midnight. He had gone to his room and was ready for bed when he heard moans from Minnie's room. He called to her and asked what was the matter. After a moment she replied that she had taken poison.

Steiner hurriedly dressed and started for a doctor. The first one he called refused to go, saying he was sick. The second, Dr. Crispin, went at once. But when he arrived he found he was too late to save the girl's life. After half an hour of agony she died, before her parents, who were hastily summoned, were able to reach her.

The husband has not been at any of the places where he was formerly employed for weeks, and none of the workmen knows where he is.

GIRL WIFE NOW REGRETS.

Rachel McLevey, Married at Fourteen, Says She Was Only Playing—Boy Husband Disputes.

Vice-Chancellor Pitney, in Jersey City, will to-day hear arguments touching the marriage of two children. The bride, fourteen years old when she wedded, declares she was only playing at marriage. She is Rachel McLevey, the daughter of Albert Morse, an auctioneer, who lives at No. 490 Fourth avenue, New York. Mrs. McLevey is very pretty and amiable. Naturally her husband is loath to lose her. He is Francis J. McLevey, also of New York, smooth-faced and boyish.

These youngsters were married four years ago by Rev. Dr. Stoddard in St. John's P. E. Church, Jersey City Heights.

"I believed the ceremony which Frank asked me to take part in would not be binding in law," Mrs. McLevey has testified. "I thought it was to be a hold upon me, a formal engagement until my mamma and papa should consent to our marriage. I liked Frank and he was very fond of me. I told him I would marry him when mamma and papa gave their consent."

Mrs. McLevey declared that she and Frank went to a friend's house after the ceremony. They dined together and then separated. She went home, but she did not tell her mamma and papa about the ceremony. She and Frank wrote loving letters to each other. Finally Frank wrote: "You are my wife. We are legally married. Then, frightened, Mrs. McLevey told her parents."

Young Frank, on the other hand, vows that his youthful spouse knew it was a real, true wedding; that they were not making believe to be married. He even says Rachel told Mr. Stoddard she was eighteen years old and had a right to contract marriage. Frank acknowledges they married without the consent of Rachel's mamma and papa. But, says Frank, they decided to wed for the very purpose of forcing the old people to acknowledge them as man and wife.

So to-day Vice-Chancellor Pitney will receive briefs and hear arguments from Frank's counsel on a question of jurisdiction.

Caught Tampering with a Lock.

James Smith, of No. 225 West Eighteenth street, testified in Jefferson Market Court yesterday that shortly before daylight he caught a man trying to fit a key in the lock of his kitchen door. He gave the name of Edward J. Hodge, thirty-two years of age, of No. 317 West Thirty-ninth street. He was held for trial.

## DEWY LIPS TAINTED WITH CIGARETTES.

Smoking by the Titled Ladies of England Becoming General.

What the Journal's Correspondent Saw at the Marlborough House Party.

Practice Is Also Spreading Among the Society Women of New York After Dinner.

STARS OF THE STAGE GIVE OPINIONS.

Eames Deplores the Habit, So Does Bonelli—Singers Abjure It to Save Their Voices—Mrs. Sutro Tells the Secret.

According to the best information obtainable, an epidemic of cigarette smoking among the ladies of all grades of society may be looked for as soon as the details of the American Duchess of Marlborough's party at Blenheim have been digested. One of those details mentioned in the Journal's cable account of Thursday's festivities was received with unusual interest. This was the correspondent's account of what he saw:

"Riding through the park on my way back, I encountered several of the ladies, who, with the exception of the Princess of Wales and the Duchess, walked back to the palace. They were apparently enjoying themselves to their hearts' content, and more than one was smoking a cigarette."

From time to time rumors have come from over the water that ladies of the British nobility had acquired the habit of indulging in a quiet smoke in the privacy of their boudoirs after dinner. Now and then a news dispatch represented ladies in the Princess of Wales's set in the act of passing around cigarettes at afternoon teas, and it has even been reported that a similar practice has been resorted to as a means of whiling away the otherwise tedious hour after formal dinners while the gentlemen lingered over their bottles and cigars.

Smoking in Local Society. The Journal's correspondent says that he saw noble lady guests of the Duchess of Marlborough smoking cigarettes while walking through the park at Blenheim. The circumstances were such that the act must have had the sanction of the Princess of Wales—a circumstance which disposes of any further doubt regarding the future social status of the lady who smokes.

As our code of social customs has been, and still is, based upon that recognized by the royalty and nobility of Great Britain, only two results are to be anticipated. Either the ladies of this country are going to take to cigarette smoking frankly and fearlessly, or they are going to disqualify the Princess of Wales for social leadership in America.

As a matter of fact, many of the leaders of society here have long indulged in cigarettes in the privacy of their boudoirs, and not a few enjoy a smoke after dinner when this has been a family affair. Everything for the convenience of these fair smokers may now be had, gold holders for their cigarettes, tiny gold match boxes, gold-mounted tobacco pouches for those who prefer rolling their own cigarettes, and gold books with rice paper leaves—a

thing as passing cigarettes to women was unheard of. It is different now, and even in the most conservative families after-dinner smoking is looked upon as the natural and proper thing for women.

It has been popularly supposed that ladies of the stage were habitual cigarette smokers. Modjeska has confessed it in print, and a few weeks ago Mrs. De Forest, of "whirlwind dance" fame, was sent to an asylum hopelessly insane through excessive indulgence in the same practice. At present the city contains two ladies whose views on the subject would be of no little interest from the standpoint of the singer—Mrs. Melba, and Mrs. Eames. But grand opera artists of their standing are loath to discuss trivial subjects.

Mme. Melba, who is ill, says that she does not smoke at all, because she knows that the practice is injurious to the voice. Mrs. Eames-Story authorized her husband to say that from her standpoint there was one sufficient reason why a woman should not smoke. It was the same as that advanced by Mme. Melba. Further investigation showed that the same view is held by nearly all singers of the gentler sex.

Opera and Vaudeville.

The other branches of the theatrical profession have a recognized authority on this subject. She is Miss Bessie Bonelli, and she does not smoke. Miss Bonelli's view is nothing short of terrifying. "I have nothing to say against the use of tobacco," she said, "except that it is unwomanly. But when you consider the abuse of it by women in my profession you are horrified. Everybody knows of the De Forest case; I could name half a dozen others that do not fall far short of it. It is her duty to her management to study always to add details of 'business' that will heighten the effect of the character who was out of an engagement, although she had an excellent one at the beginning of the season. As soon as I read the item I knew that she was a victim of the cigarette habit. I knew that it had been growing upon her for several years past."

"In what way does cigarette smoking incapacitate an actress? A woman who smokes habitually is not in her right mind. To use a slang expression, she is 'dopey.' It is practically the same as though she had been smoking opium. She is dreamy and unsteady. She is barely able to go through her part through force of habit. But a woman who smokes only on special occasions to add details of 'business' that will heighten the effect of the character who was out of an engagement, although she had an excellent one at the beginning of the season. As soon as I read the item I knew that she was a victim of the cigarette habit. I knew that it had been growing upon her for several years past."

"It obscures her intellect. A woman who smokes habitually is not in her right mind. To use a slang expression, she is 'dopey.' It is practically the same as though she had been smoking opium. She is dreamy and unsteady. She is barely able to go through her part through force of habit. But a woman who smokes only on special occasions to add details of 'business' that will heighten the effect of the character who was out of an engagement, although she had an excellent one at the beginning of the season. As soon as I read the item I knew that she was a victim of the cigarette habit. I knew that it had been growing upon her for several years past."

"Why do actresses smoke cigarettes, Miss Bonelli?"

"It is one of the new fads. In the beginning she does it because she wants to be 'one of the girls.' It makes her sick, but she perseveres, and presently, having acquired the habit, experiences the stimulating effect with which men are familiar. But a woman who smokes only on special occasions to add details of 'business' that will heighten the effect of the character who was out of an engagement, although she had an excellent one at the beginning of the season. As soon as I read the item I knew that she was a victim of the cigarette habit. I knew that it had been growing upon her for several years past."

"The father of the girl wanted to have the boy held and his child discharged. Magistrate Crane told him, however, that if he held one he would have to hold both, and he strongly advised the father that the best course would be to commit both children to an institution. But the father could not make up his mind to leave his child, put away, and so he withdrew his complaint, and the youthful elopers were discharged."

Mrs. O'Brien was seen at her home later in the day and said that the two children had been entirely through Mary's infatuation for her boy. She claimed that the girl followed him about, and even waited for him at the places where he worked, so as to go home with him. She said that the first meeting of the couple was at a May party in Central Park.

She admitted that her boy had received the stolen property from the girl, and confirmed the story that it had been passed over to an older companion. She admitted, too, that George was a clever fellow, and has put in at that game all of the spare time that he has not given to the Bunkenberg girl.

BARS HOLD BOTH LOVERS.

Fifteen-Year-Old Rose Fusco and Louis Marro Still Held for Alleged Bigamy.

Rose Fusco waitfully looked through the bars of her cell in the County Jail at Peterboro, N. J., yesterday. Rose has the bloom of but fifteen years, yet she is accused of bigamy. In a cell not far away from her is her first husband, Louis Marro. He, too, is charged with bigamy, for Rose's second husband, Pasquale DeLoro, advised the father that the best course would be to commit both children to an institution. But the father could not make up his mind to leave his child, put away, and so he withdrew his complaint, and the youthful elopers were discharged."

Mrs. O'Brien was seen at her home later in the day and said that the two children had been entirely through Mary's infatuation for her boy. She claimed that the girl followed him about, and even waited for him at the places where he worked, so as to go home with him. She said that the first meeting of the couple was at a May party in Central Park.

She admitted that her boy had received the stolen property from the girl, and confirmed the story that it had been passed over to an older companion. She admitted, too, that George was a clever fellow, and has put in at that game all of the spare time that he has not given to the Bunkenberg girl.

BARS HOLD BOTH LOVERS. Fifteen-Year-Old Rose Fusco and Louis Marro Still Held for Alleged Bigamy.

Rose Fusco waitfully looked through the bars of her cell in the County Jail at Peterboro, N. J., yesterday. Rose has the bloom of but fifteen years, yet she is accused of bigamy. In a cell not far away from her is her first husband, Louis Marro. He, too, is charged with bigamy, for Rose's second husband, Pasquale DeLoro, advised the father that the best course would be to commit both children to an institution. But the father could not make up his mind to leave his child, put away, and so he withdrew his complaint, and the youthful elopers were discharged."

Mrs. O'Brien was seen at her home later in the day and said that the two children had been entirely through Mary's infatuation for her boy. She claimed that the girl followed him about, and even waited for him at the places where he worked, so as to go home with him. She said that the first meeting of the couple was at a May party in Central Park.

She admitted that her boy had received the stolen property from the girl, and confirmed the story that it had been passed over to an older companion. She admitted, too, that George was a clever fellow, and has put in at that game all of the spare time that he has not given to the Bunkenberg girl.



Young Wife's Suicide Follows Marriage Within a Year.

Minnie Kiefer accepted Joseph Selig as her husband though she did not love him. It was at the urging of her parents. That was ten months ago. The husband had been earning good wages, but left his employers after the wedding, and refused to work. The couple lived on her savings until they were gone. Then Selig deserted his wife. Early yesterday morning she ended her life with poison.

who was out of an engagement, although she had an excellent one at the beginning of the season. As soon as I read the item I knew that she was a victim of the cigarette habit. I knew that it had been growing upon her for several years past."

"It obscures her intellect. A woman who smokes habitually is not in her right mind. To use a slang expression, she is 'dopey.' It is practically the same as though she had been smoking opium. She is dreamy and unsteady. She is barely able to go through her part through force of habit. But a woman who smokes only on special occasions to add details of 'business' that will heighten the effect of the character who was out of an engagement, although she had an excellent one at the beginning of the season. As soon as I read the item I knew that she was a victim of the cigarette habit. I knew that it had been growing upon her for several years past."

"Why do actresses smoke cigarettes, Miss Bonelli?"

"It is one of the new fads. In the beginning she does it because she wants to be 'one of the girls.' It makes her sick, but she perseveres, and presently, having acquired the habit, experiences the stimulating effect with which men are familiar. But a woman who smokes only on special occasions to add details of 'business' that will heighten the effect of the character who was out of an engagement, although she had an excellent one at the beginning of the season. As soon as I read the item I knew that she was a victim of the cigarette habit. I knew that it had been growing upon her for several years past."

"The father of the girl wanted to have the boy held and his child discharged. Magistrate Crane told him, however, that if he held one he would have to hold both, and he strongly advised the father that the best course would be to commit both children to an institution. But the father could not make up his mind to leave his child, put away, and so he withdrew his complaint, and the youthful elopers were discharged."

Mrs. O'Brien was seen at her home later in the day and said that the two children had been entirely through Mary's infatuation for her boy. She claimed that the girl followed him about, and even waited for him at the places where he worked, so as to go home with him. She said that the first meeting of the couple was at a May party in Central Park.

She admitted that her boy had received the stolen property from the girl, and confirmed the story that it had been passed over to an older companion. She admitted, too, that George was a clever fellow, and has put in at that game all of the spare time that he has not given to the Bunkenberg girl.

BARS HOLD BOTH LOVERS. Fifteen-Year-Old Rose Fusco and Louis Marro Still Held for Alleged Bigamy.

Rose Fusco waitfully looked through the bars of her cell in the County Jail at Peterboro, N. J., yesterday. Rose has the bloom of but fifteen years, yet she is accused of bigamy. In a cell not far away from her is her first husband, Louis Marro. He, too, is charged with bigamy, for Rose's second husband, Pasquale DeLoro, advised the father that the best course would be to commit both children to an institution. But the father could not make up his mind to leave his child, put away, and so he withdrew his complaint, and the youthful elopers were discharged."

Mrs. O'Brien was seen at her home later in the day and said that the two children had been entirely through Mary's infatuation for her boy. She claimed that the girl followed him about, and even waited for him at the places where he worked, so as to go home with him. She said that the first meeting of the couple was at a May party in Central Park.

She admitted that her boy had received the stolen property from the girl, and confirmed the story that it had been passed over to an older companion. She admitted, too, that George was a clever fellow, and has put in at that game all of the spare time that he has not given to the Bunkenberg girl.

BARS HOLD BOTH LOVERS. Fifteen-Year-Old Rose Fusco and Louis Marro Still Held for Alleged Bigamy.

Rose Fusco waitfully looked through the bars of her cell in the County Jail at Peterboro, N. J., yesterday. Rose has the bloom of but fifteen years, yet she is accused of bigamy. In a cell not far away from her is her first husband, Louis Marro. He, too, is charged with bigamy, for Rose's second husband, Pasquale DeLoro, advised the father that the best course would be to commit both children to an institution. But the father could not make up his mind to leave his child, put away, and so he withdrew his complaint, and the youthful elopers were discharged."

Mrs. O'Brien was seen at her home later in the day and said that the two children had been entirely through Mary's infatuation for her boy. She claimed that the girl followed him about, and even waited for him at the places where he worked, so as to go home with him. She said that the first meeting of the couple was at a May party in Central Park.

She admitted that her boy had received the stolen property from the girl, and confirmed the story that it had been passed over to an older companion. She admitted, too, that George was a clever fellow, and has put in at that game all of the spare time that he has not given to the Bunkenberg girl.

BARS HOLD BOTH LOVERS. Fifteen-Year-Old Rose Fusco and Louis Marro Still Held for Alleged Bigamy.

Rose Fusco waitfully looked through the bars of her cell in the County Jail at Peterboro, N. J., yesterday. Rose has the bloom of but fifteen years, yet she is accused of bigamy. In a cell not far away from her is her first husband, Louis Marro. He, too, is charged with bigamy, for Rose's second husband, Pasquale DeLoro, advised the father that the best course would be to commit both children to an institution. But the father could not make up his mind to leave his child, put away, and so he withdrew his complaint, and the youthful elopers were discharged."

Mrs. O'Brien was seen at her home later in the day and said that the two children had been entirely through Mary's infatuation for her boy. She claimed that the girl followed him about, and even waited for him at the places where he worked, so as to go home with him. She said that the first meeting of the couple was at a May party in Central Park.

She admitted that her boy had received the stolen property from the girl, and confirmed the story that it had been passed over to an older companion. She admitted, too, that George was a clever fellow, and has put in at that game all of the spare time that he has not given to the Bunkenberg girl.

BARS HOLD BOTH LOVERS. Fifteen-Year-Old Rose Fusco and Louis Marro Still Held for Alleged Bigamy.

Rose Fusco waitfully looked through the bars of her cell in the County Jail at Peterboro, N. J., yesterday. Rose has the bloom of but fifteen years, yet she is accused of bigamy. In a cell not far away from her is her first husband, Louis Marro. He, too, is charged with bigamy, for Rose's second husband, Pasquale DeLoro, advised the father that the best course would be to commit both children to an institution. But the father could not make up his mind to leave his child, put away, and so he withdrew his complaint, and the youthful elopers were discharged."

## CHILD ELOPERS STOLE JEWELRY.

Boy in Knickerbockers and a 13-Year-Old Girl Plan to Flee to Boston.

Father of the Girl Tried Punishments and Arguments for Months, but in Vain.

Were to Take the Night Train, and All Their Plans Were Made, but Mary Wanted More Clothes.

BOY'S MOTHER PUTS BLAME ON GIRL.

Girl's Father Has the Complaint Dismissed Because He Could Not Punish the Boy Unless He Had the Girl Punished Also.

Two children were arraigned in Yorkville Court yesterday. They were lovers, and they loved so well that they stole jewelry with the intent of eloping to Boston and in that classic town living forever in happiness. The hero of the comedy is George O'Brien, a fifteen-year-old boy, of No. 333 West Thirty-eighth street, while the heroine is a demure little girl of thirteen, named Mary Bunkenberg, of No. 651 Ninth avenue.

For months past the two children have been devoted to each other, and in spite of discouragements that the father of the girl put in their way, managed to have many clandestine meetings. George, who is a rather undersized boy and still wears knickerbockers, is very popular among the other boys of the neighborhood. He enjoyed the novelty of his love experiences and was proud of boasting that he was Mary's "steady." He had the "easy end" of the romance. It was the girl herself who came in for the hard lines and the punishments.

For Mary's father, Henry Bunkenberg, an honest, hard-working German, who works in a cigar factory, has been trying his utmost to break off the intimacy. With tear-filled eyes and in broken English he told the story to Magistrate Crane yesterday.

He told how, up to six months ago, his little girl had been a model child. She went regularly to school, paid attention to her lessons, and, when at home, always washed the dishes and made the beds with greatest faithfulness.

But then she met that O'Brien boy, and as soon as I know that I try to keep her away from him, for I know he belongs to a hard gang.

All his lectures were of no avail; the girl's passion merely grew more ardent. "An' den I lick her good an' hard, but she still keep on goin' 'n' m'ld him."

The father planned to wipe away a tear that had fallen from the corner of his eye, and then went on with his tale. He told of arguments, entreaties, repeated punishments, and of the little girl's unalterable infatuation.

"On last Friday I give her another 'lickin', an' she tell me that after Sunday Saturday night she will be married to that O'Brien boy. 'Vot's dot? Vot's dot?' I say. But she explain me no further."

The father went to his work as usual on Saturday, but the mother said that the girl had made worried him so that he quit work at about 10 o'clock in the morning and went home. He found his fears realized for the girl had gone, and the open bureau drawer told him that she had not gone empty handed. A gold watch and chain were missing, with a diamond ring, a pair of his wife's bracelets and a pair of her earrings, the value being \$150 in all.

He hurried to the police, and Detectives Kear and Malone were put upon the case.

The girl was captured through her desire to get more clothes than she had left home with. She was seized as she was stealing, creeping into the house and led weeping to the station. The boy was also captured later in the day.

At the Forty-seventh Street Police Station they told Captain Sheehan and the detectives the entire story. They said that they had intended to go to Boston on a Saturday night train. The boy train, the elder companion advised him to have the girl steal the jewelry, and that that boy had afterward taken the articles from him, saying that he would sell them and meet the child couple at the train with the money. The detectives watched the railroad station, but the older boy did not appear.

In Yorkville Court yesterday the boy in knickerbockers and the girl with a single strand of hair were both seemed strange, by out of place. But neither of them was repentant. Both were sorry that they had not got safely away.

The father of the girl wanted to have the boy held and his child discharged. Magistrate Crane told him, however, that if he held one he would have to hold both, and he strongly advised the father that the best course would be to commit both children to an institution. But the father could not make up his mind to leave his child, put away, and so he withdrew his complaint, and the youthful elopers were discharged."

Mrs. O'Brien was seen at her home later in the day and said that the two children had been entirely through Mary's infatuation for her boy. She claimed that the girl followed him about, and even waited for him at the places where he worked, so as to go home with him. She said that the first meeting of the couple was at a May party in Central Park.

She admitted that her boy had received the stolen property from the girl, and confirmed the story that it had been passed over to an older companion. She admitted, too, that George was a clever fellow, and has put in at that game all of the spare time that he has not given to the Bunkenberg girl.

BARS HOLD BOTH LOVERS. Fifteen-Year-Old Rose Fusco and Louis Marro Still Held for Alleged Bigamy.

Rose Fusco waitfully looked through the bars of her cell in the County Jail at Peterboro, N. J., yesterday. Rose has the bloom of but fifteen years, yet she is accused of bigamy. In a cell not far away from her is her first husband, Louis Marro. He, too, is charged with bigamy, for Rose's second husband, Pasquale DeLoro, advised the father that the best course would be to commit both children to an institution. But the father could not make up his mind to leave his child, put away, and so he withdrew his complaint, and the youthful elopers were discharged."

Mrs. O'Brien was seen at her home later in the day and said that the two children had been entirely through Mary's infatuation for her boy. She claimed that the girl followed him about, and even waited for him at the places where he worked, so as to go home with him. She said that the first meeting of the couple was at a May party in Central Park.

She admitted that her boy had received the stolen property from the girl, and confirmed the story that it had been passed over to an older companion. She admitted, too, that George was a clever fellow, and has put in at that game all of the spare time that he has not given to the Bunkenberg girl.

BARS HOLD BOTH LOVERS. Fifteen-Year-Old Rose Fusco and Louis Marro Still Held for Alleged Bigamy.

Rose Fusco waitfully looked through the bars of her cell in the County Jail at Peterboro, N. J., yesterday. Rose has the bloom of but fifteen years, yet she is accused of bigamy. In a cell not far away from her is her first husband, Louis Marro. He, too, is charged with bigamy, for Rose's second husband, Pasquale DeLoro, advised the father that the best course would be to commit both children to an institution. But the father could not make up his mind to leave his child, put away, and so he withdrew his complaint, and the youthful elopers were discharged."

Mrs. O'Brien was seen at her home later in the day and said that the two children had been entirely through Mary's infatuation for her boy. She claimed that the girl followed him about, and even waited for him at the places where he worked, so as to go home with him. She said that the first meeting of the couple was at a May party in Central Park.

She admitted that her boy had received the stolen property from the girl, and confirmed the story that it had been passed over to an older companion. She admitted, too, that George was a clever fellow, and has put in at that game all of the spare time that he has not given to the Bunkenberg girl.

BARS HOLD BOTH LOVERS. Fifteen-Year-Old Rose Fusco and Louis Marro Still Held for Alleged Bigamy.

Rose Fusco waitfully looked through the bars of her cell in the County Jail at Peterboro, N. J., yesterday. Rose has the bloom of but fifteen years, yet she is accused of bigamy. In a cell not far away from her is her first husband, Louis Marro. He, too, is charged with bigamy, for Rose's second husband, Pasquale DeLoro, advised the father that the best course would be to commit both children to an institution. But the father could not make up his mind to leave his child, put away, and so he withdrew his complaint, and the youthful elopers were discharged."

## WITH FORTUNE CAME HIS RUIN.

Well-Bred Physician Prefers to Live in Minetta Street Squalor.

His Amusement Is to Give Negroes Blank Checks to Fill Up at Their Pleasure.

Was Graduated with Honors, Received \$300,000 and Began His Downward Course.

ONLY \$7,000 OF THE FORTUNE LEFT.

He is Brought Up in Court on Complaint of an Old Friend and Is Sent to the Work-house.

Perfectly indifferent to his surroundings and looking upon any interference with his personal affairs as a piece of insupportable impertinence, an intelligent young man stood at the bar of justice yesterday, accompanied by a friend who hoped to reclaim him from a vicious life and lead him back to a career of usefulness and honor. It was the aim of the friend, as well, to save the fraction of a large fortune which the young man had but yet succeeded in dissipating, for it was the sudden possession of vast wealth that had ruined the young man.

He is Dr. John Roan, thirty years old, of No. 5 Minetta street. He was a prisoner in Jefferson Market Police Court, charged with habitual intoxication. The complaint was made by Dr. James C. Halstead, of No. 233 West Fourth street, his old friend.

He was left \$300,000. Dr. Halstead explained to Magistrate Stimms that Roan came into a fortune of \$300,000 seven years ago, and at once started on a downward career. He had just graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, with high honors, and had a bright future. The money, however, caused his ruin. He began to spend it in a reckless fashion and associated with the lowest characters in the city. He left his handsome apartments uptown and rented quarters in Minetta street, among the negroes and outcasts. Here he threw his money away like water. One of his characteristics was to give blank checks to his